[Verse 1]

About this scratch, I blast, pa** the mask, we mash Careenin' though these back streets, gats gleam in my lap A shame it came to this, aimin' cause them n***as don't listen The sweat is glistenin', I grimace, 'bout to service these sentences On the trigger, I know them n***as, soon as we start And get the clip to spittin', counterfeits'll sh*t in they drawers Don't really want none, but somethin' got them n***as mistaken Thinkin' that music make 'em safe, I cross 'em out with a K Now renegades, disperse, att**udes get worse You'll see these n***as on the news if I burst and get 'em first Servin' all these nut swallowin' followers in they mouth Spittin' clips in they Impalas, Inshallah and we out What we about, is justice and freedom, f**k the rest Black women more than a**es and breast I test any n***a disagreein', pee on wannaGs, remember me? P-Dog, motherf**ka I'm raw, follow my lead Now f**k 'em if they famous, we ventilate they craniums Entertainers know they places, if they fake then we aimin I pray and blaze, comin' fully raised, obey I'm on that Che, make these n***as behave, now what you sayin'?

[Chorus]

You Know My Name (P-Dog)

Motherf**ka we raw, who claimin' Mob Boss without no balls, them n***as soft You Know My Name (P-Dog)

I'm blitzin' n***as with hits, they counterfeits but they still talk sh*t without a clip You Know My Name (P-Dog)

We see them bustas and rush 'em with no discussion, let the battle cry sound, we puts it down

You Know My Name (P-Dog)

Ain't nothin' funny at all, I'd rather blast, put these n***as in casts, f**k all ay'all [Verse 2]

Since we servin' I'm puttin' brothers on alert
Put the first n***a trippin' in dirt, don't leave 'em hurt
Way too heinous, we show 'em our demeanor is meanest
Who wanna see us when I pop? The soldier sh*t don't stop
F**k any cop, you know how we do, so glad to meet you
If you haven't heard, I'm raisin' the curb, hopin' you see through
These plastic-a** Nittis, Corleones and Locs

Leave these n***as lookin' sh*tty, Noriegas is jokes
Now call your folks and let 'em know

Paris wreckin' any n***a imitatin' these crackas upon they records
See me check 'em, these b*t*hes rather switch then fight
While n***as civil rights dwindle Kristal is what they into
But I refrain, they petty as change, complain
N***as playahatin' but ain't knowin' the game
I shame cowards like a scarlet letter, I'm much better
Leave these n***as chasin' chedda impaired, I think they scared
Step into my lair, careers crushed
While my 2-strike n***as test nuts
I'm thumbin' through my Murderdog, n***as all look like clones
Same clothes, same fake-a** pose, you know my motherf**kin' name

[Chorus]

(P-Dog)

Motherf**ka we raw, who claimin' Mob Boss without no balls, them n***as soft
You Know My Name (P-Dog)

I'm blitzin' n***as with hits, they counterfeits but they still talk sh*t without a clip You Know My Name (P-Dog)

We see them bustas and rush 'em with no discussion, let the battle cry sound, we puts it down

You Know My Name (P-Dog)

Ain't nothin' funny at all, I'd rather blast, put these n***as in casts, f**k all ay'all [Outro]

It's plain to see, you can't change me
Cause I'mma be a soldier for life
It's plain to see, you can't change me
Cause I'mma be a soldier for life
It's plain to see, you can't change me
Cause I'mma be a soldier for life
It's plain to see, you can't change me
Cause I'mma be a soldier for life